

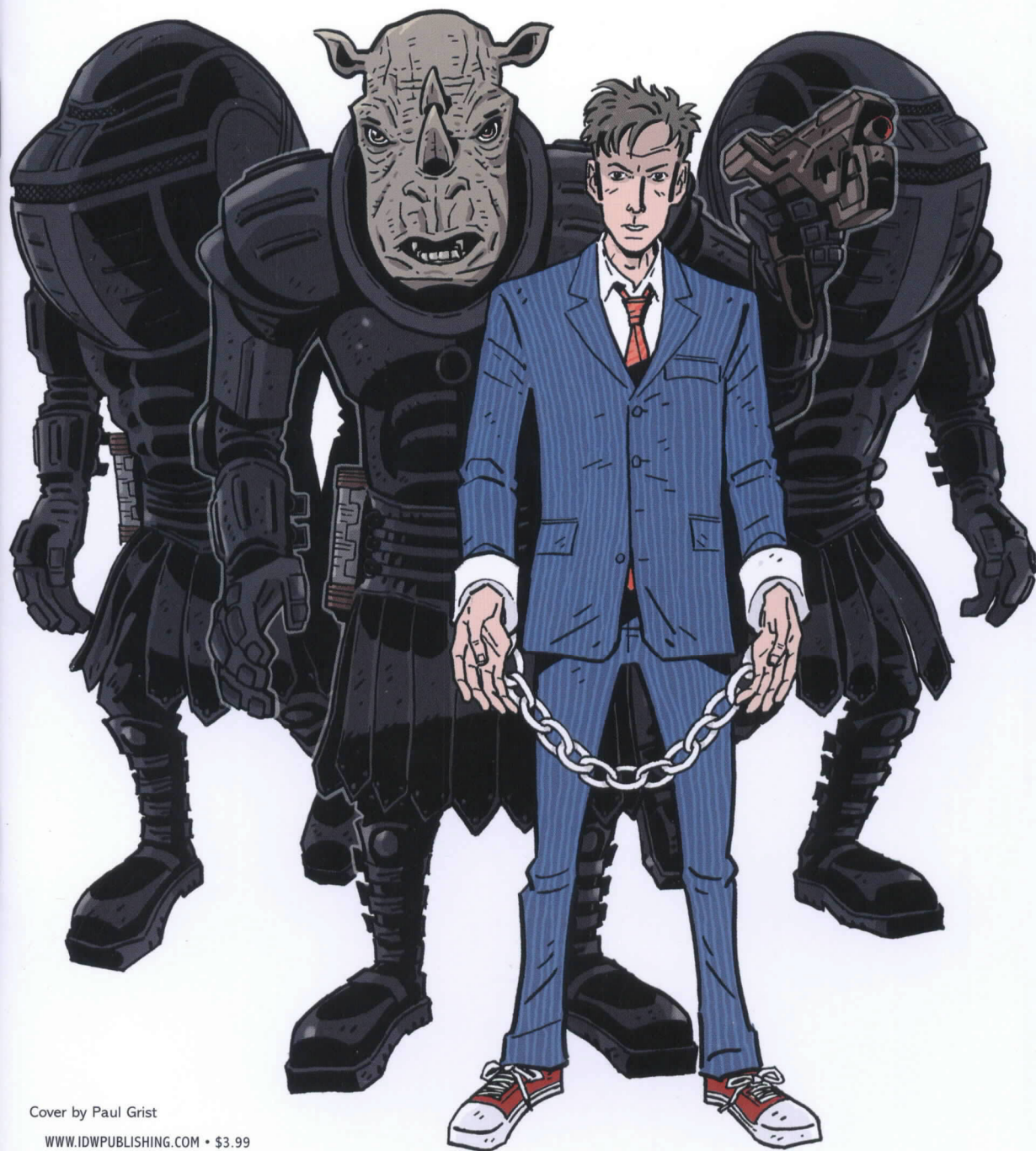
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DOCTOR • WHO



ISSUE 3
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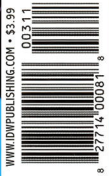
DOCTOR • WHO



ISSUE 5
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Matthew Dow Smith



W.I.D.



DOCTOR • WHO™



The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's over 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?



The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

After traveling to 1920s Hollywood to investigate a static point in time and space, the Doctor has been arrested by the Shadow Proclamation and put on trial for altering Earth's future—again.

Doctor Who #3 • Fugitive Part 1 of 4



Cover A

Art by Paul Grist
Colors by Phil Elliott



Cover B

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Cover RI

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DOCTOR.

THE STRICTURES
OF THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION
CLEARLY SPELL OUT THE
TRANSGRESSIONS
THAT YOU HAVE
PERFORMED.

OUR FILE
ON YOU IS...
SUBSTANTIAL.



REALLY?
CONSIDERING THE
LAST TIME WE MET
I WAS VIEWED AS A
CREATURE OF MYTH,
THAT'S IMPRESSIVE
WORK.

CAN WE GET
DOWN TO THIS?
I HAVE A REAL
DISLIKE OF
COURTS.



THE TIME
LORDS—BEFORE
THEY LEFT—GAVE US
STRICT RULINGS ON
THE SUBJECT OF
MANIPULATIONS IN
TIME AND
SPACE.

RULINGS THAT YOU
HAVE REPEATEDLY
IGNORED, CULMINATING IN
YOUR MOST RECENT
TRANSGRESSION.



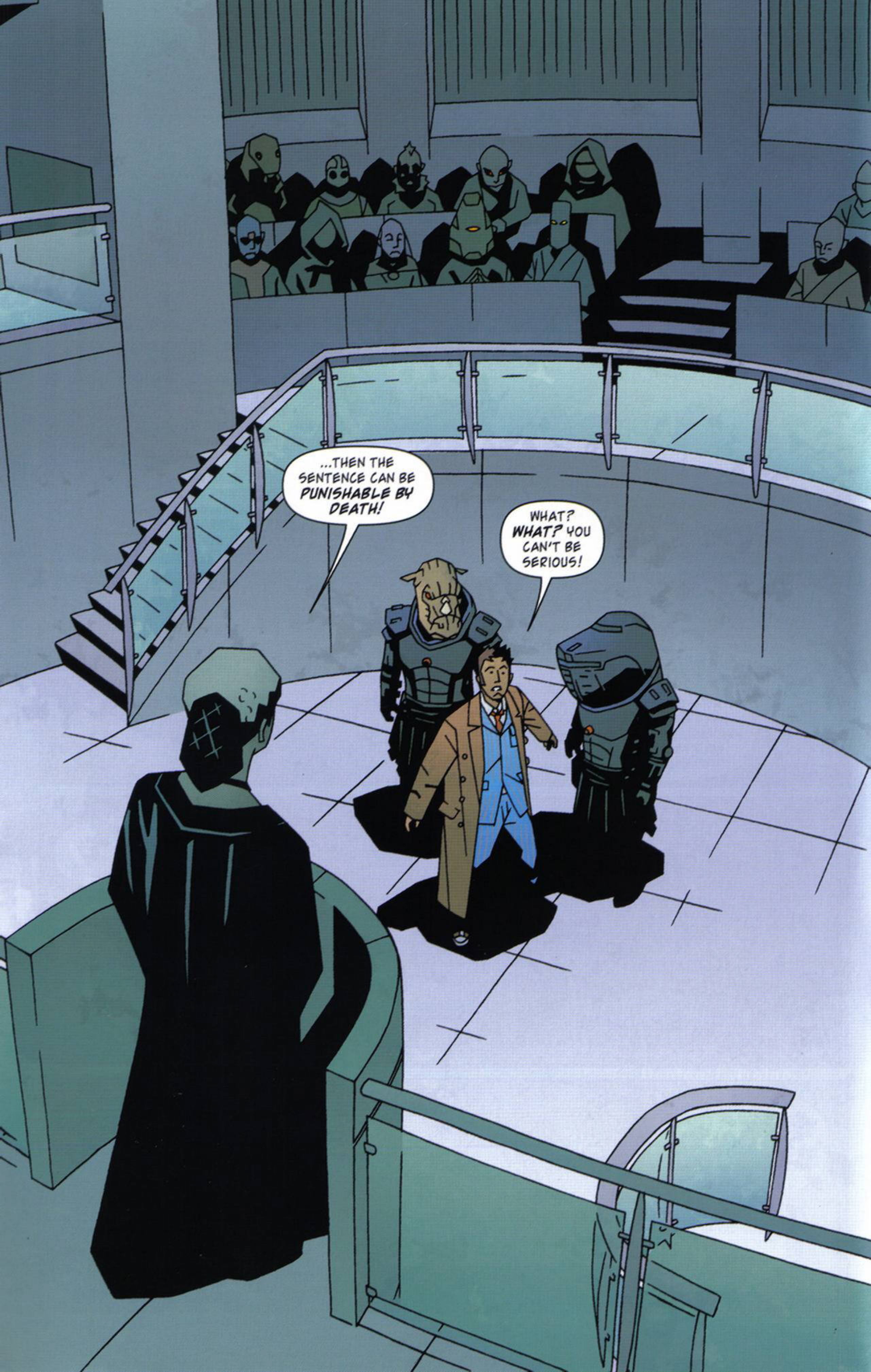
WELL, IF THE
TIME LORDS MADE THE
RULES—AND I'M THE
LAST TIME LORD—

—I REPEAL
THE RULES!
HUZZAH! ICE
CREAM FOR
ALL!



YOU NEED A
QUORUM OF TIME
LORDS TO PERFORM
SUCH AN ACT, DOCTOR,
AND EVEN YOU AREN'T
THAT GOOD.

I ASK YOU TO TAKE
THIS TRIAL SERIOUSLY,
DOCTOR. BECAUSE IF YOU
ARE FOUND GUILTY OF
THESE CRIMES...



...THEN THE
SENTENCE CAN BE
PUNISHABLE BY
DEATH!

WHAT?
WHAT? YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!



UNITED ACTORS STUDIOS. YOU KNEW THAT THERE WAS A **STATIC POINT** IN SPACE AND TIME—AN **UNCHANGABLE FACT**—

—AND YET YOU **STILL** WENT THERE TO ATTEMPT TO ALTER THE SITUATION.



WELL, YES, BUT THE **CHRONAL ANOMALY** WASN'T RELATED TO ANYONE THERE—IT WAS THE **FIRE!** AND THAT STILL HAPPENED!

THE **TERRONITES** WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THERE **EITHER**, YOU KNOW! I DON'T SEE **THEM** ON TRIAL!

BUT YOU SAVED A **LIFE**, DOCTOR, ONE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO **DIE**.

YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE **LAST TIME** YOU DID SUCH A THING?



YES.

CHARLEY POLLARD.



BUT THAT WAS ONE PROBLEM OUT OF **THOUSANDS** OF PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES I'VE SAVED!

PEOPLE WHO WOULD HAVE DIED **BEFORE** THEIR TIME IF I HADN'T ARRIVED!

IT'S NOT **I** THAT YOU SHOULD BE **TELLING** THIS TO, DOCTOR—

—CALL FORTH THE **PROSECUTION**.



YOU HAVE TO BE **KIDDING** ME.

HIM? OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE **UNIVERSE—HIM?**

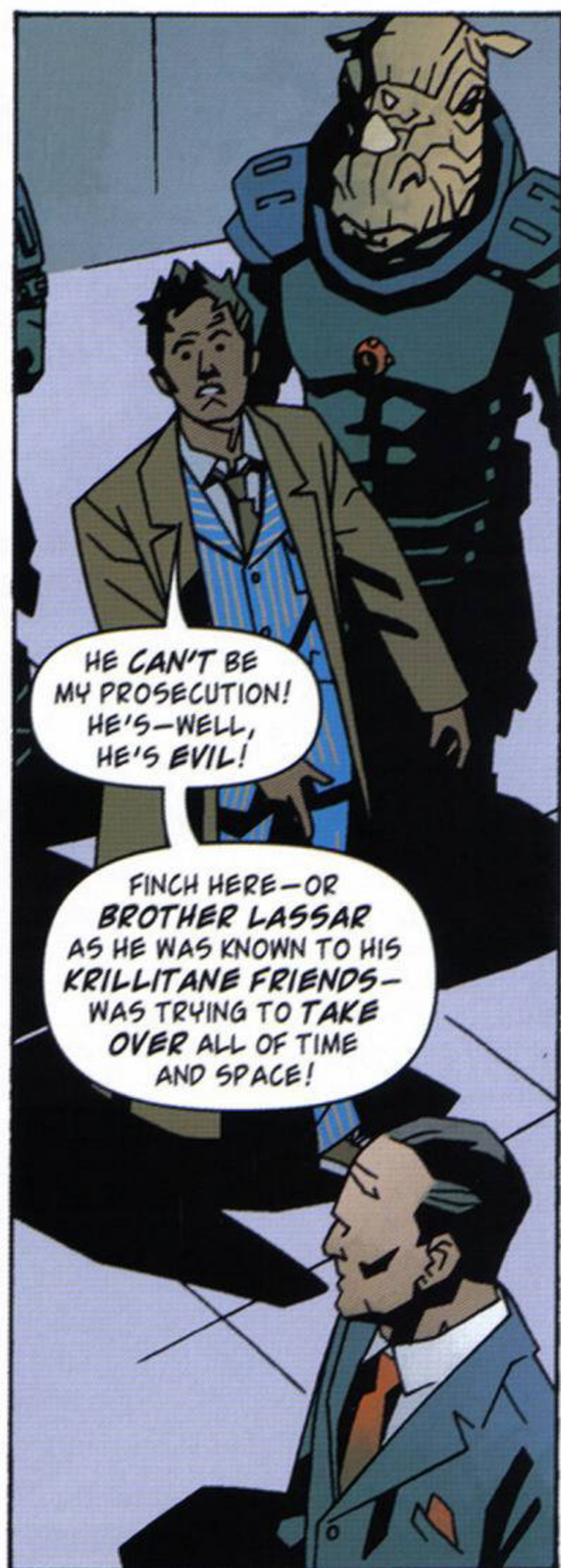


MISTER FINCH?

AH, DOCTOR, I'M SO GLAD THAT WE HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO TALK AGAIN.

I FELT THAT OUR LAST CONVERSATION WAS, WELL—

—INTERRUPTED.



HE CAN'T BE MY PROSECUTION! HE'S—WELL, HE'S EVIL!

FINCH HERE—OR BROTHER LASSAR AS HE WAS KNOWN TO HIS KRILLITANE FRIENDS— WAS TRYING TO TAKE OVER ALL OF TIME AND SPACE!



I STOPPED BEING LASSAR THE DAY I TOOK PERMANENT HUMAN FORM, DOCTOR. AND YES, WE WERE LOOKING FOR THE SKASIS PARADIGM...

...BUT ONLY TO ASSIST THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION!



DO YOU HEAR THAT, DOCTOR? THEY LOVE ME.

YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN MY OFFER. THE KRILLITANE EMPIRE DOESN'T TAKE REJECTION EASILY.

SOMETHING SMELLS HERE, LUCAS, AND IT'S NOT JUST YOUR CHEAP AFTERSHAVE.



STOP
THIS TRIAL
NOW!

YOU MAKE A
MOCKERY OF THE
STRICTURES!



STOP THE
TRIAL—I LIKE
HER.

SHE MAKES
SENSE. WE
SHOULD LISTEN
TO HER.

SHE'S NOTHING
BUT A MEDDLING
BUSYBODY.

THE TWO
OF YOU WILL GET
ALONG JUST FINE,
ACTUALLY.



WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS
INTERRUPTION,
ADVOCATE?

YOU PROVIDE
A KRILLITANE AS
PROSECUTION,
BUT WHERE IS HIS
DEFENSE?

WHY HAVEN'T
YOU EVEN OFFERED
HIM RIGHT TO
COUNSEL?



HE HADN'T ASKED FOR ANY,
BUT NOW THAT YOU ARE
HERE, YOU CAN DEFEND
THE DOCTOR.

NOW, CAN
WE GET ON WITH
THIS TRIAL?



PLEASURE
TO MEET YOU,
DOCTOR. I'M THE
ADVOCATE.

JUST THE
ADVOCATE?
NO NAME?

YOU OF ALL
PEOPLE SHOULD
KNOW OF THE POWER
OF NAMES. SO LIKE
YOU ARE JUST THE
DOCTOR...

...I AM
JUST THE
ADVOCATE.



I NEED A MOMENT TO CONFER WITH MY CLIENT.

I REQUEST A SHORT RECESS AND SOMEWHERE PRIVATE SO THAT MY CLIENT AND I CAN SPEAK.

AGREED. WE WILL RETURN IN TEN MINUTES. YOU CAN SPEAK TO HIM ALONE IN HERE.



SHADOW ARCHITECT! SURELY YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU LET THE DOCTOR OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

YOU ORDERED HIM TO COMMAND YOUR TROOPS, AND THEN HE RAN FROM YOU! LEFT YOU STANDING—

I DO RECALL, MISTER FINCH. I ALSO RECALL THAT HIS "ESCAPE" LED TO THE DEFEAT OF DAVROS AND THE NEW DALEK EMPIRE...

...WHICH WAS, IN EFFECT, WHAT HIS MISSION FOR US CONSISTED OF. HE JUST PERFORMED IT... DIFFERENTLY.



WE WILL CONVENE IN TEN MINUTES.

NOT A MINUTE LONGER, ADVOCATE.

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR.

NOW, DOCTOR...



...YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. ESCAPE.

YOUR LIFE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER.

YOU'RE TELLING ME! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WOULD HAVE BEEN SO ANGRY AT ME?!

I MEAN, I KNOW I'VE NOT EXACTLY BEEN THE POSTER BOY FOR CHRONAL RESTRAINT—

DOCTOR! I DON'T MEAN THE TRIAL!



I MEAN THAT THE KRILLITANES WANT YOU DEAD!

YOU HAVE TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE TRIAL CONTINUES, OR ELSE YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN LAST THROUGH IT!



LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH HERE—

—I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING IN ANY HORSE'S MOUTH IF YOU REALLY NEED TO KNOW—

—BUT WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE?

THERE ARE... FACTIONS IN THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION THAT WANT YOU DEAD, DOCTOR.

AND THEY'RE REALLY NOT THAT FUSSED ABOUT WAITING FOR IT.



SO THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS A SHAM?

WHY IS IT THAT EVERY TRIAL I SEEM TO BE INVOLVED IN IS A FAKE?

OH NO, DOCTOR, IT'S REAL ALRIGHT. THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WERE EMBARRASSED BY YOUR ACTIONS—THEY FEEL AN EXAMPLE MUST BE MADE.

THEY'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO LOCK YOU AWAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.



I HAVE A LOT OF LIFE LEFT, ADVOCATE.

THEN IT'LL BE A LONG SENTENCE THEN, DOCTOR.



WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND YOU A SHIP—GET YOU TO A SAFE HAVEN BEFORE THEY REALISE YOU'RE EVEN OFF THE—

HOLD ON. WHERE'S THE TARDIS?



YOUR SHIP IS GONE, DOCTOR. LEFT IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.

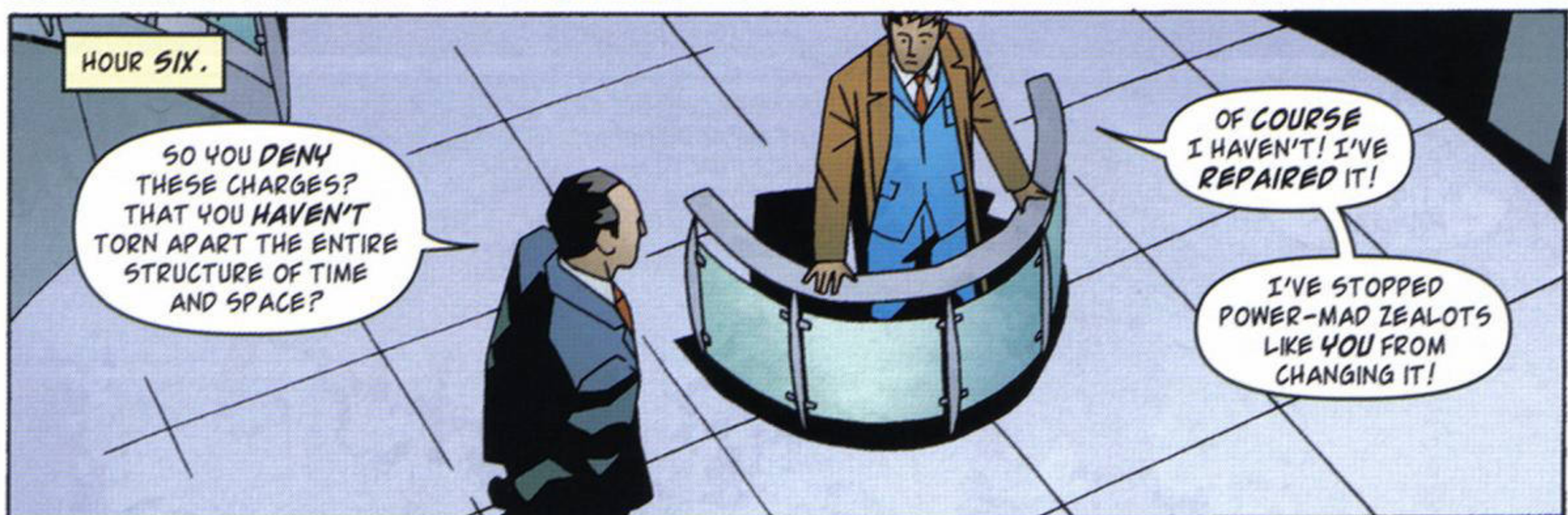
YOU'LL NEED TO START AFRESH.

YEAH, ABOUT THAT? I'M NOT REALLY FEELING THAT VIBE.

NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A RUNNER, REALLY. WELL, APART FROM WHEN I HAVE TO, BUT THAT'S A DIFFERENT MATTER, ISN'T IT?!









BUT THAT'S THE POINT, ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?

THIS IS PARTLY ABOUT YOUR ONGOING ATTITUDE...

...BUT MAINLY ABOUT THE EVENTS OF THE **EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURY**—IN PARTICULAR THE TIME AND PLACE WE TOOK YOU FROM.



YOU CREATED A **CHRONAL ABERRATION**. YOU CLAIM THAT IT ISN'T A MAJOR ONE, BUT YOU'VE ALSO CLAIMED THIS IN THE PAST AND BEEN WRONG.

EMILY WINTER WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE **DIED**, ALTHOUGH HER CONTINUED EXISTENCE HASN'T AFFECTED THE PLANET IN ANY WAY.



BUT SHE'S NOT ALONE. THE UNIVERSE IS **RIDDLED** WITH PEOPLE WHO SHOULD BE **DEAD** BUT WHO LIVE BECAUSE OF YOUR ACTIONS.

YOU SPEAK LIKE THIS IS A **BAD THING**.



THERE ARE **MERITS**, BUT WE MUST LOOK TO THE **LAW**. AND THE LAW IS CLEAR ABOUT **TIME LORDS** WHO TAMPER WITH TIME AS IF IT'S THEIR OWN PERSONAL **GAME**.

PEOPLE LIKE THE **MASTER**, THE **RANI**, **MORBIUS**.

MORBIUS? UTTERLY MAD, **BRAIN-IN-A-GOLDFISH-BOWL** MORBIUS?

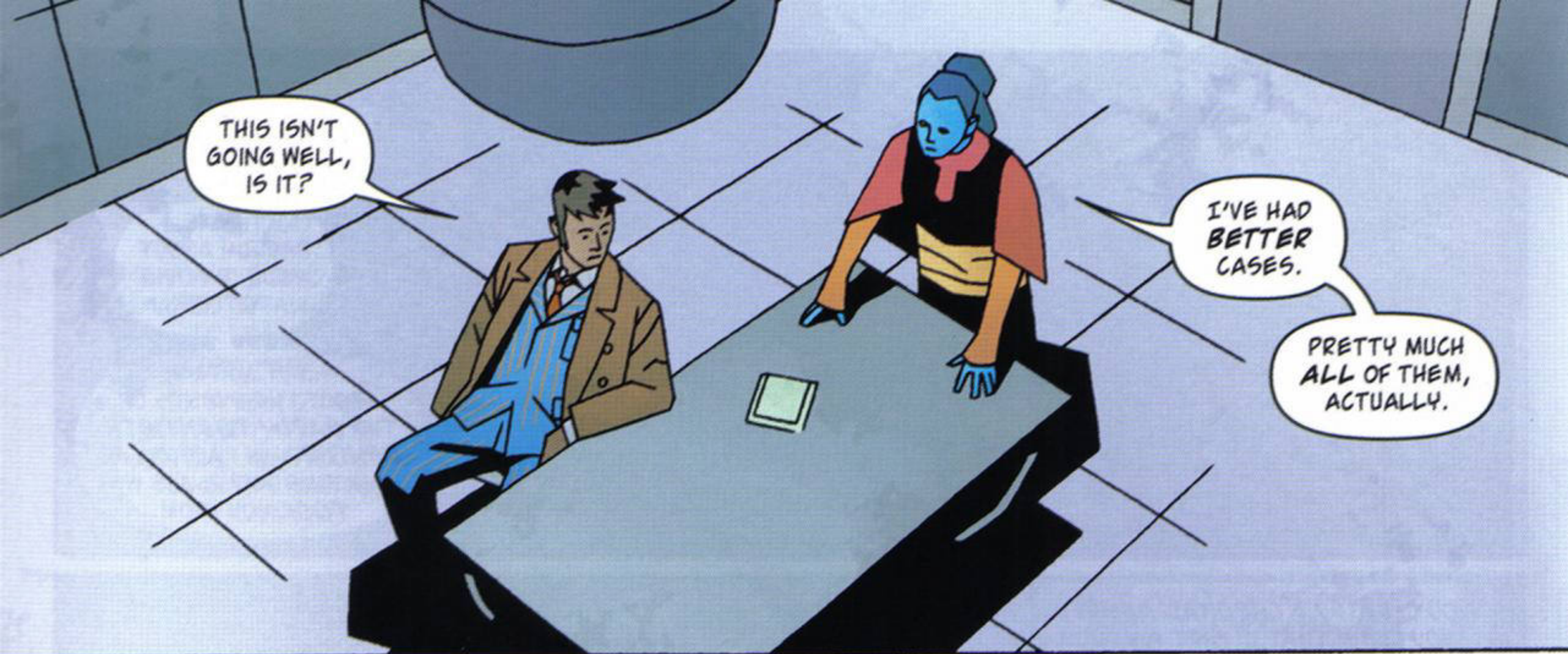
YOU'RE LIKENING ME TO HIM?



IN MANY WAYS YOU ARE THE **POLAR OPPOSITE** TO THESE PEOPLE, DOCTOR.

BUT PEOPLE **CHANGE**. WE WILL RECESS UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING...

...WHEN I SHALL GIVE MY **VERDICT**. COURT ADJOURNED.



THIS ISN'T GOING WELL, IS IT?

I'VE HAD BETTER CASES.

PRETTY MUCH ALL OF THEM, ACTUALLY.



I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY. I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND YOU SOME FOOD AND DRINK.

I'LL ALSO SEE IF I CAN GET A GUARD UNIFORM OR SOMETHING.

GOOD IDEA. I'LL MAKE A JUDOON MASK OUT OF SOME CARDBOARD.

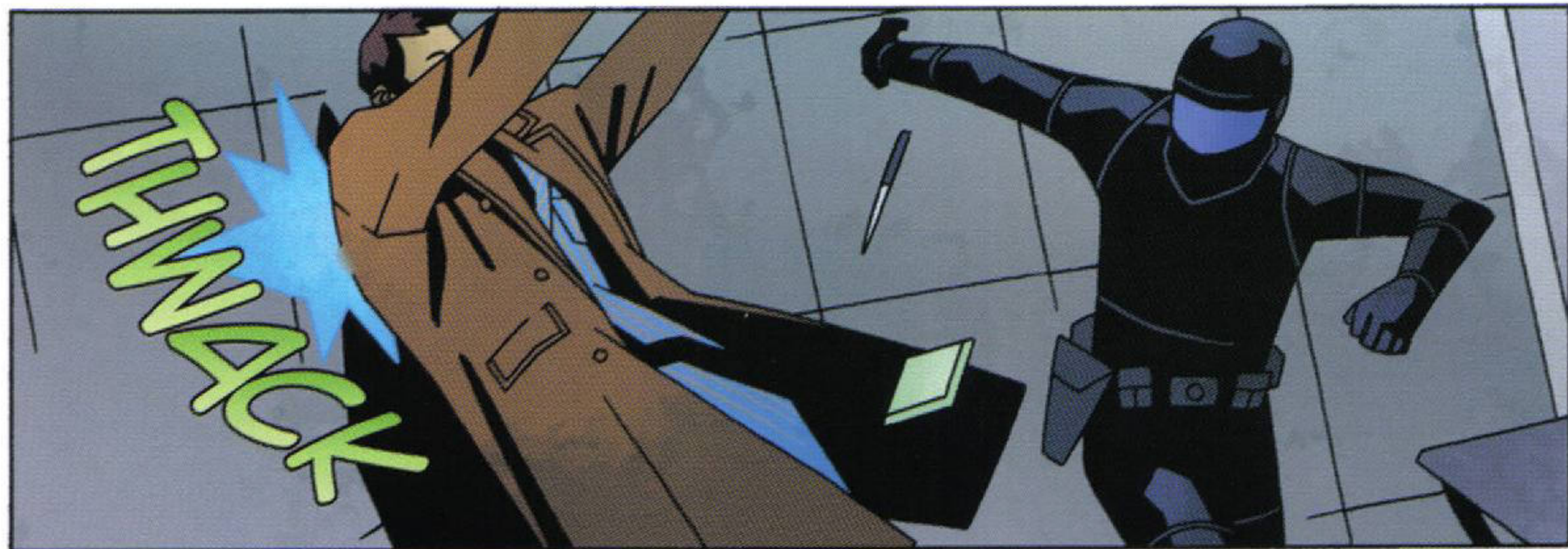
I MIGHT NEED SOME STRING, THOUGH.



YOU CAN SHOW YOURSELF NOW.



CRASH





-ANOTHER ONE? HOW MANY DO YOU HAVE?

YOU COULDN'T LEND ME ONE, COULD YOU?

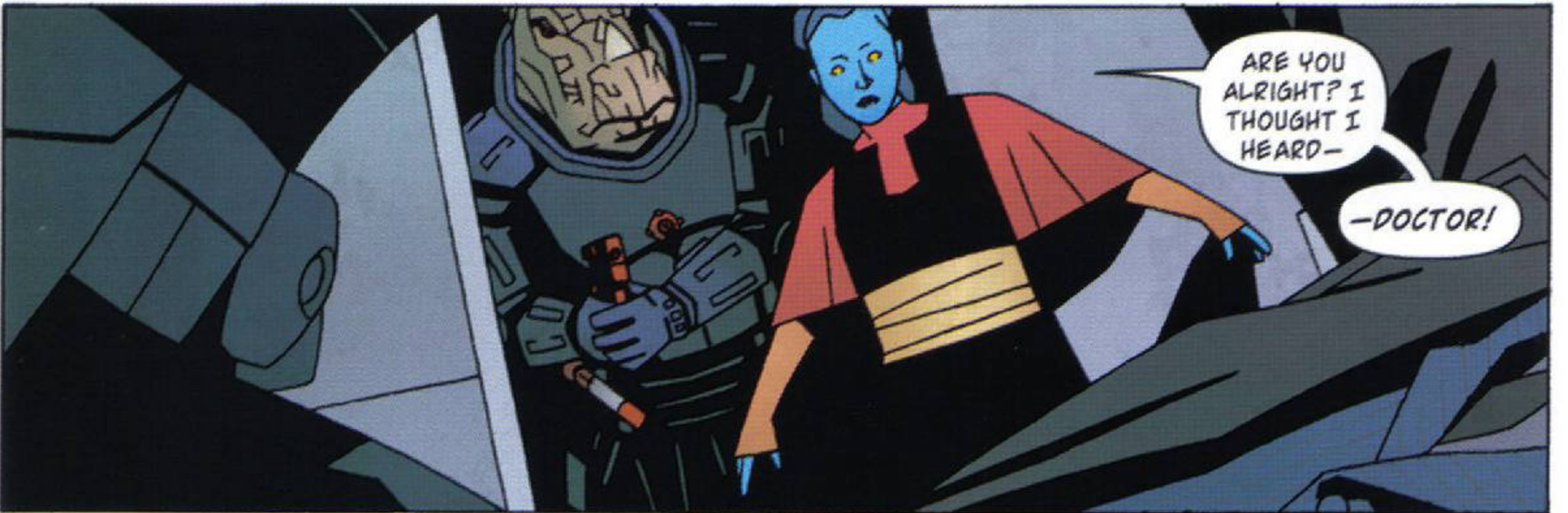


I'LL TAKE THAT -SHNE- AS A NO THEN-

-WHAT? A GIZOU?



AT LEAST TELL ME WHO SENT YOU!



ARE YOU ALRIGHT? I THOUGHT I HEARD-

-DOCTOR!



FZZAPPP



THANK YOU. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF SHOUTING.

THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN WHEN THE GUARD WAS CHANGING!

HOW ELSE COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN IN?



I'LL TELL YOU HOW. HE WAS A GIZOU. A SHAPESHIFTER. I'VE MET THEM BEFORE.

HE WAS DISGUISED AS A POTTED PLANT, BUT SOMEONE HAD TO LET HIM IN.

SOMETHING SMELLS IN DENMARK. YOUR MERCENARIES HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED.



DO! SHO! NO! BLOW!

AW, DON'T YOU GET ALL SELF-RIGHTEOUS WITH ME, YOU OVERBLOWN RHINO!

YOU WERE RIGHT OUTSIDE MY DOOR AND YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE FIGHT? COULDN'T HEAR ME?

AND WHEN YOU DO HEAR, YOU CONVENIENTLY VAPORIZE THE BAD GUY?



PLEASE TELL THE SHADOW ARCHITECT THAT I CANNOT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW FOR HER VERDICT.

PLEASE ASK HER TO GIVE IT IMMEDIATELY.

BUT DOCTOR, IF YOU'RE FOUND GUILTY—



THEN I'LL BE TAKEN TO A PRISON BARGE IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS. I KNOW. AND THEN LIFE IN PRISON. MAYBE EVEN EXECUTION.

BUT IT BEATS BEING KILLED BEFORE I FIND OUT.



AN HOUR LATER.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU EARLIER WAS UNFORTUNATE, DOCTOR...

...BUT DOESN'T AFFECT MY DECISION. REST ASSURED THOUGH, WE WILL FIND THE CULPRIT WHO ORDERED THE ATTACK. WE WILL PUNISH THEM.

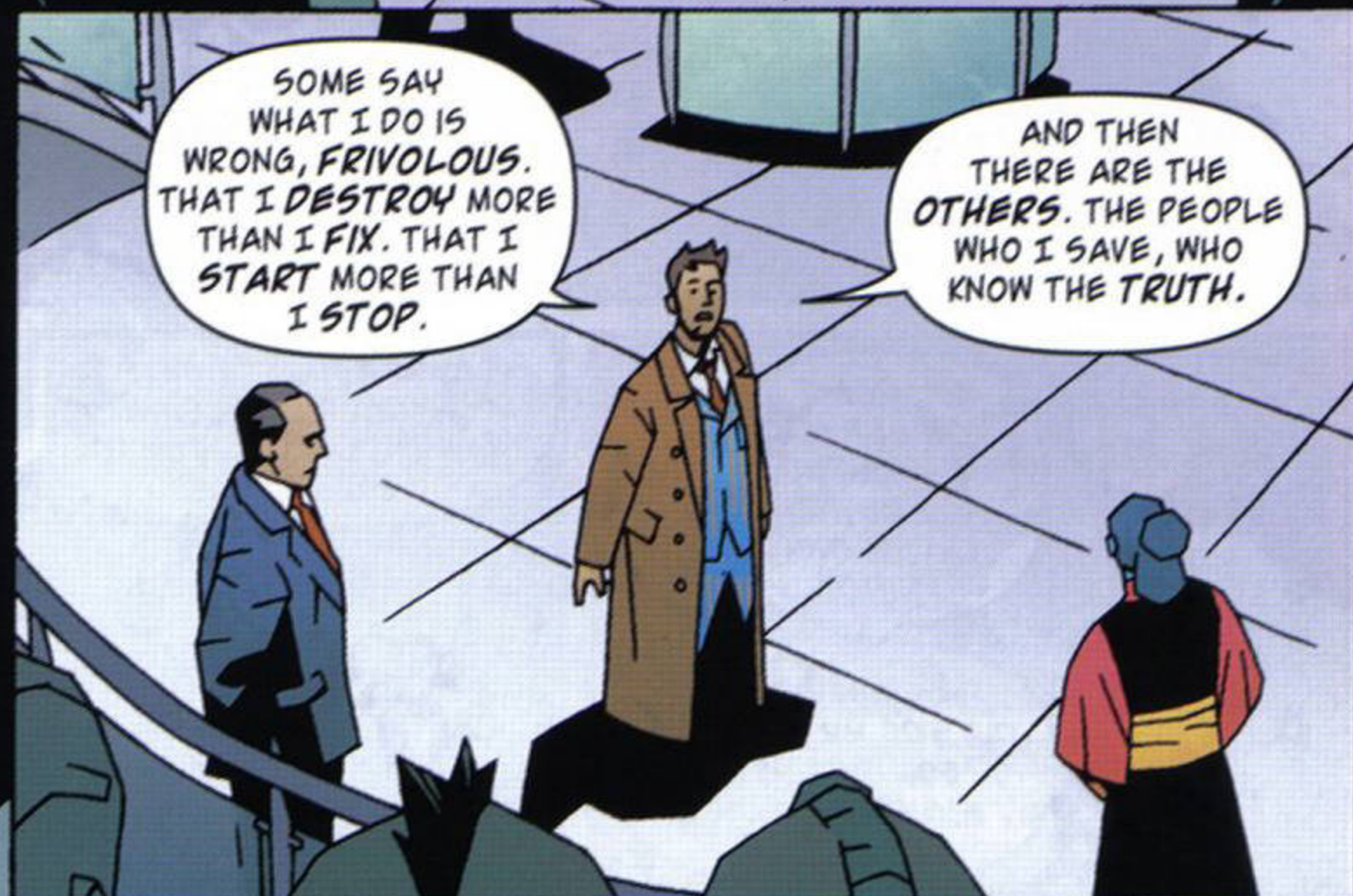
YOU SHOULD START WITH YOUR OWN GUARD, MADAM ARCHITECT.



MY JUDOON ARE LOYAL, DOCTOR. THERE ARE NONE BETTER IN THE GALAXY.

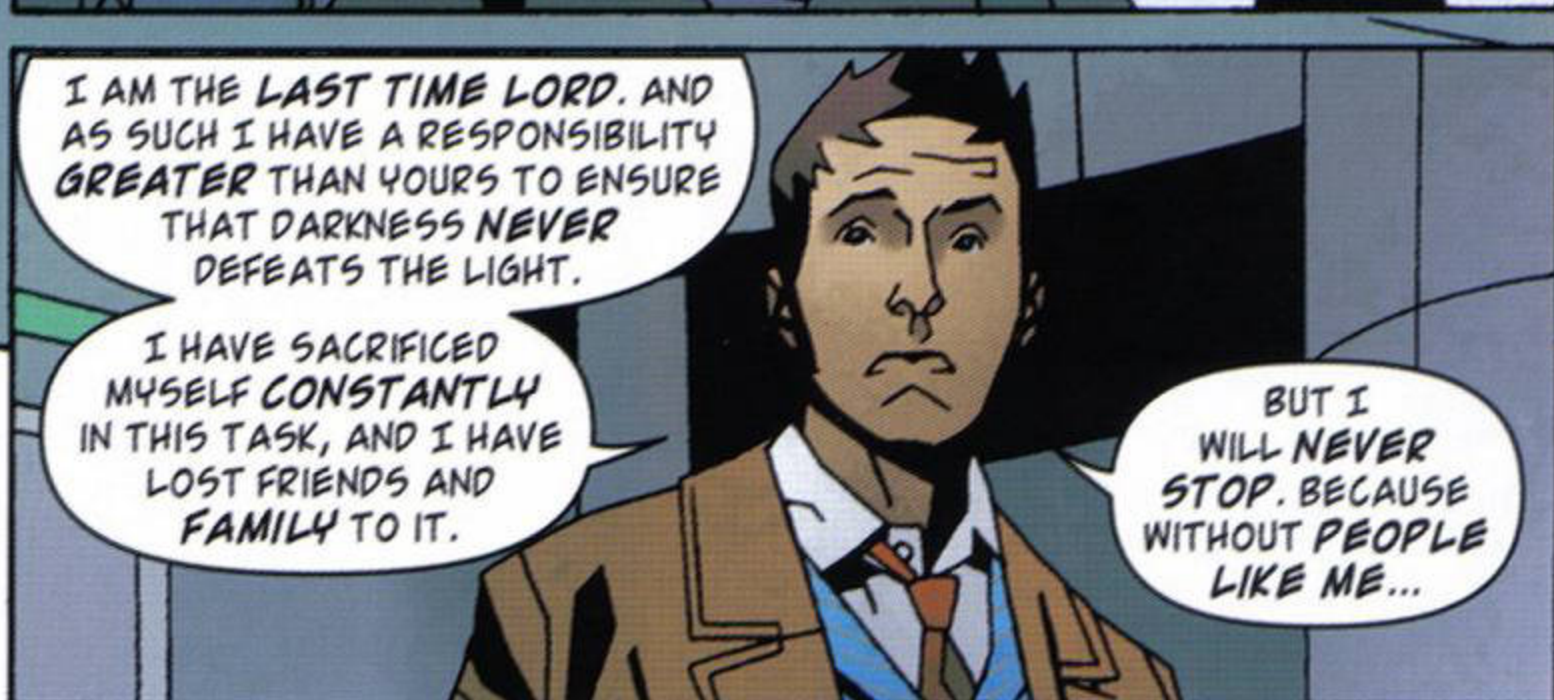
BEFORE I PROCLAIM JUDGEMENT, DO YOU HAVE ANY FINAL WORDS?

ACTUALLY, I DO.



SOME SAY WHAT I DO IS WRONG, FRIVOLOUS. THAT I DESTROY MORE THAN I FIX. THAT I START MORE THAN I STOP.

AND THEN THERE ARE THE OTHERS. THE PEOPLE WHO I SAVE, WHO KNOW THE TRUTH.



I AM THE LAST TIME LORD. AND AS SUCH I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY GREATER THAN YOURS TO ENSURE THAT DARKNESS NEVER DEFEATS THE LIGHT.

I HAVE SACRIFICED MYSELF CONSTANTLY IN THIS TASK, AND I HAVE LOST FRIENDS AND FAMILY TO IT.

BUT I WILL NEVER STOP. BECAUSE WITHOUT PEOPLE LIKE ME...



...PEOPLE LIKE HIM—PEOPLE LIKE THE MASTER, DAVROS, THE SLITHEEN, THE NESTENE CONSCIOUSNESS—

—PEOPLE LIKE HIM WIN. AND THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.

I WILL NOT LET IT.





POCKETS.
EMPTY.

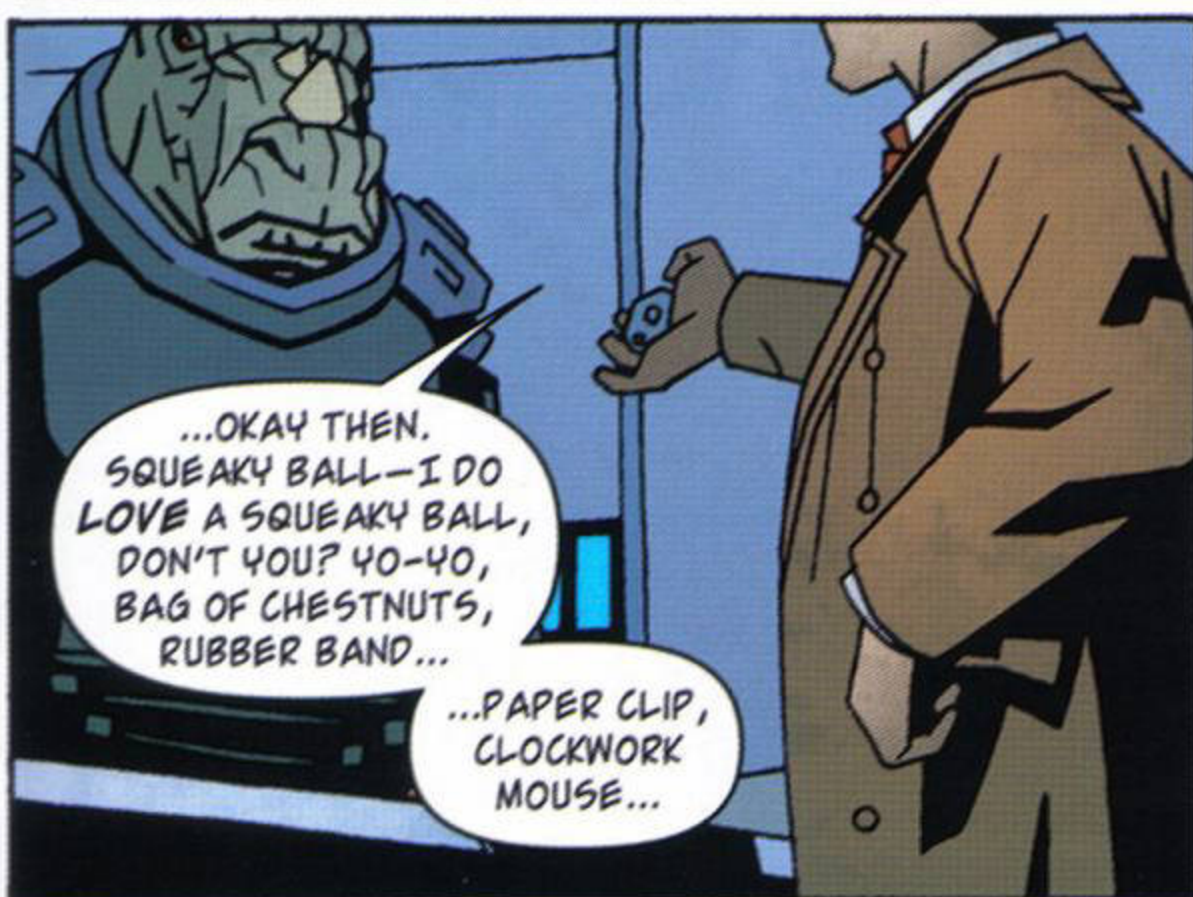
REALLY? ALL
OF THEM? I DO SO
LIKE THE FEELING OF
A FULL POCKET.

AND WHEN YOU
SAY *EMPTY*, DO YOU
MEAN LINT AND BITS
OF TORN PAPER,
TOO?



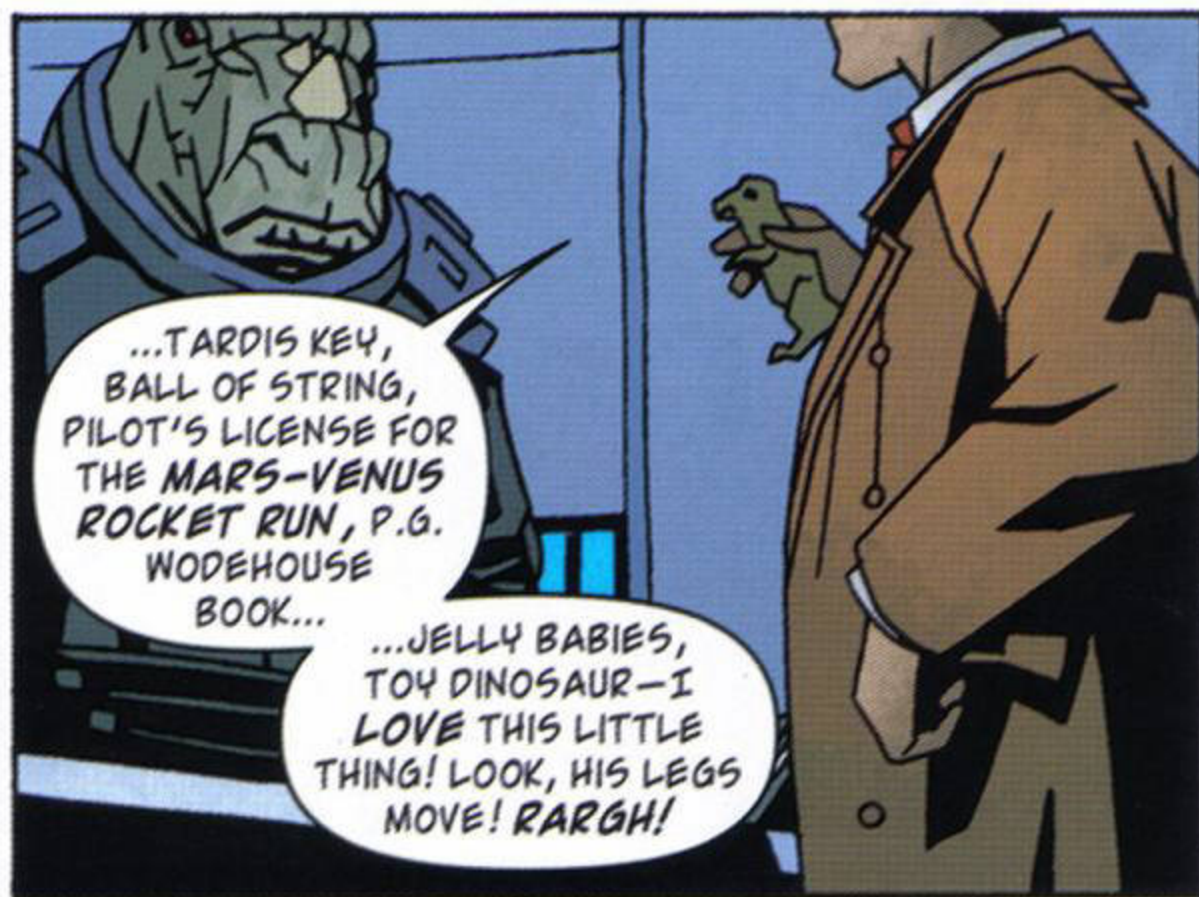
WELL, IF YOU
PUT IT LIKE
THAT...

POCKETS.
EMPTY.



...OKAY THEN.
SQUEAKY BALL—I DO
LOVE A SQUEAKY BALL,
DON'T YOU? YO-YO,
BAG OF CHESTNUTS,
RUBBER BAND...

...PAPER CLIP,
CLOCKWORK
MOUSE...



...TARDIS KEY,
BALL OF STRING,
PILOT'S LICENSE FOR
THE MARS-VENUS
ROCKET RUN, P.G.
WODEHOUSE
BOOK...

...JELLY BABIES,
TOY DINOSAUR—I
LOVE THIS LITTLE
THING! LOOK, HIS LEGS
MOVE! RARGH!



YEAH, THAT'S
ABOUT IT.

YOU LIE.

MORE.



FINE THEN.
PSYCHIC PAPER,
SONIC SCREWDRIVER.

SPARE SONIC
SCREWDRIVER.
HAPPY NOW?



WAIT
HERE.



NO PROBLEM.
I'LL JUST HANG
AROUND WITH
THE—



THE PRISON
TRANSPORT IS TO BE
DESTROYED WHEN
THEY REACH PLANET
ORBIT, OKAY?

MAKE IT
LOOK LIKE AN
ACCIDENT.



SO MUCH FOR LIFE
IMPRISONMENT.

NOW, HOW IS
A HUMAN-SHAPED
KRILLITANE ABLE TO HAVE
SUCH SWAY OVER
THE JUDOON?



COME.
NOW.

WHERE ARE
WE OFF TO NOW?
THE PRISON
BARGE?

I REALLY
NEED TO SPEAK
TO SOMEONE ABOUT
THAT—THERE MIGHT
BE A SMALL ISSUE
THERE.



PRISON
BARGE CELL.
HERE UNTIL
PLANET.

NO, REALLY!
I NEED—

—AH. THIS
ISN'T GOOD...



...BUT IT
DOES EXPLAIN
A LOT.



SLAM

SO, HERE FOR
THE CABARET,
TOO? OR JUST THE
THREE-COURSE
MEAL?



WELCOME TO
THE PENTHOUSE
SUITE, HUMAN.

THE LAST ROOM
YOU WILL EVER SEE
BEFORE VOLAG-NOC,
I AM AFRAID.

I AM KRADEN,
OF THE DRACONIAN
EMPIRE.



THIS IS STOMM. HE'S A SONTARAN.

DOESN'T SPEAK MUCH.

SONTAR-HA!

APART FROM THAT, OF COURSE.



AND HERE WE HAVE BRARSHAK. HE'S AN OGRON. SO, OF COURSE, HE'S ANOTHER RACE NOT PREDISPOSED TO CONVERSATION.



AN OGRON, A SONTARAN, AND A DRACONIAN WALK INTO A BAR...

...NOW THAT'S A JOKE I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG TIME!

I'M THE DOCTOR—



THE DOCTOR?



DOC-TOR!



YOU'VE HEARD OF ME? THAT'S INCONVENIENT!

LOOK—OUCH—COULD YOU BACK OFF A LITTLE? IT'S JUST THAT—

—DO I KNOW YOU?

A full-page comic book illustration. A man in a brown suit, white shirt, and red tie is being choked from behind by a person wearing a brown mask and a dark, patterned jacket. The man has a distressed expression. The background shows a metallic, industrial interior with pipes and structural beams. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top left, one to the right of the man's head, and one below it.

GAAARRGH!!

GACK! CAN'T...
BREATHE!

HELP
ME!

NEXT: THE NOT-SO-GREAT ESCAPE!

DOCTOR • WHO™

NEXT ISSUE



ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO: BLACK DEATH / WHITE LIFE
BY CHARLIE KIRCHOFF AND TOM MANDRAKE

ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #10

COMING IN OCTOBER:



DOCTOR WHO #3: FUGITIVE PART 2
BY TONY LEE AND MATTHEW DOW SMITH

COMING IN OCTOBER:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #11